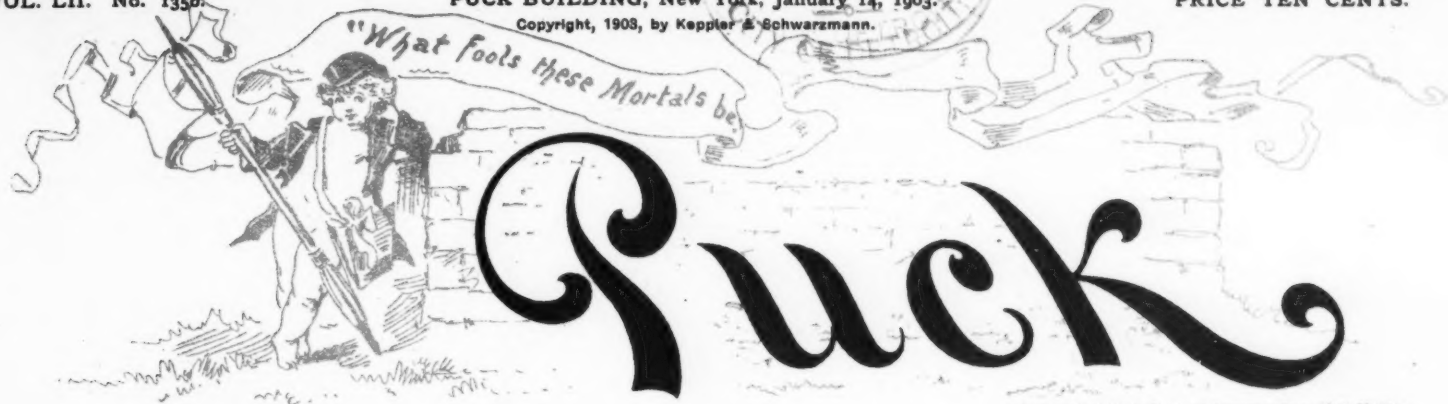


VOL. LII. No. 1350

PUCK BUILDING, New York, January 14, 1903.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

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KIPLING'S TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE.



#### LIKE OTHER PARROTS.

THE FLAMINGO.—I wonder what the parrot has been jabbering about for the last half hour?

THE SPARROW.—He has been telling that reporter that he *has nothing to say!*

#### A USEFUL BLIZZARD.

BLIZZARD one day went out to play;  
He raced, and he romped, and ran  
And howled and hustled and made things  
gay,  
As only a Blizzard can.

He did all the harm he conveniently could,  
And he did it with zeal and vim;  
But he did one thing that was great and good,  
And the good lived after him.

He helped full many a hostess out—  
And lightened her soul of dread;  
For he gave people something to talk about—  
All hail to his hoary head!

*Madeline Bridges.*

#### LOLA'S SWEETHEART.

LOLA'S Sweetheart was a guard, on the Ninth Ave. "L." So when she asked him if he truly loved her he replied, "Blssyermidarlg-cert-dostpalive!" But Lola understood. It was just like getting to the street where you live and knowing in the bottom of your heart that the familiar signs have n't been removed. Lola's Sweetheart had an attractive smile, and one could tell at a glance that in the Home he would be Great. Whenever he called on Lola he used to talk with her about their Rosy Future.

But, alas! One day Lola's Sweetheart lost his sine-

cure. In a terrible fit of absent-mindedness he told a wealthy patron of the Manhattan Elevated Railway Company that the next Station was "One hundred and thirty-fifth Street." The patron was so surprised because Lola's Sweetheart said this instead of "Hun-tyth-Streee!!!" that he was taken with a very serious convulsion and fell forward and got his hand caught in the gate. And the wealthy patron was so hard-fisted that the gate was irreparably damaged. Russell Sage heard of it, and Lola's Sweetheart was removed from office.

Soon afterward, however, he obtained a position as a ticket-seller for the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. Co. Now he can say anything he wants to.

Lola's Sweetheart is ripe for any kind of devilry. In the Spring they will be married.

*Fred. Ladd.*

#### THE HUMBLE CONSUMER.

SHE.—Have you ordered the coal?

HE.—My dear, I have begged, entreated and supplicated the dealer to send some. In times like these I would n't think of ordering it.



#### VERY EVIDENT.

SHE.—I think this is a very interesting region.

HE.—So do I, miss, an' I dunno but it 's gettin' more so.



# PUCK



A MASTERLY EFFORT.

MISS JACKSON.—How beau'fully de choir does render dat anthem, "Gates Ajar."

MISS JOHNSON.—Vais, indeed! Dey puts as much sentiment an' soul into it as if it wuz Squire Henner's chicken-coop gates.

## HISTORY.

"For about an hour the little boy who was saving Holland by stopping a hole in the dyke with his finger was quite alone. Then a policeman came and looked down at him.

"What are you doing?" said the policeman.

"I 'm making history," faltered the boy.

"Don't you know there is a law against children being employed in manufacturing industries?" demanded the policeman, severely. "I've a good mind to arrest you."

"Oh, sir! Please, don't!" pleaded the boy.

"Well, owing to the standing of your family I won't," said the policeman and passed on.

After this, the boy wept some, for the water was cold, and he knew right well he had about ten or twelve hours of it, yet.

## HEADS.

"Trust in the Lord," observed Cromwell, the appointed time in his career having arrived, "but keep your powder dry."

Now his entourage, being devout men, were sorely troubled at this sentiment falling from the lips of their chieftain.

"Does not the true Roundhead leave everything to the Lord?" they ventured, after an anxious pause.

"My head is not too round to be level!" retorted Cromwell.

Now, for one reason or another, this remark was not overheard by the official stenographer and was accordingly lost to history.

## A GOOD REASON.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER.—Why should every little boy be good, Ikey?

IKEY JACOBS.—It vas scheaper den being bad.



WHAT USUALLY HAPPENS.

"Mark you, if we honest men do not organize the politicians will ignore us."

"Ay! But if the organization amounts to anything, the politicians will capture it."

**N**ext to the art of talking is the art of listening. The art of saying something is a poor third.

THE AMBITION OF THE MONOPOLIST.

"CONFOUND these minority stockholders!" said John Stockson, the railroad magnate. "I can't buy them out and I can't freeze them out! I toil and strive from early morning till late at night, and when I accumulate a few millions and make them an offer, up goes their price! I don't understand how men can be so greedy for money when they have more than they know what to do with!"

It is the year 2200 A. D. The big fish have swallowed the little fish and the entire railway system of the Western Hemisphere, extending from Newfoundland to Paraguay, has been consolidated as the Pan-American Transit Company. (Canada, Mexico, Central and South America, of course, have been annexed to the United States for some time.)

The socialists, the advocates of government control and the anti-monopolists of various stripes are still talking vigorously, and the single-taxers are still serenely confident that truth, crushed to earth, will rise again; but the great body of sober, solid, conservative citizens, while admitting that things are not right, deprecate any sudden or radical changes. If there are any cataclysms on the programme, they want them postponed, so that their children or their grandchildren will have all the excitement.

And so the big fish are eating the little fish, and John Stockson, biggest fish of all, has swallowed five-sixths of the stock of the Pan-American and is chasing the minority stockholders, with open jaws, ready to assimilate the other sixth.

"It's monstrous," says one citizen to another, "that one man should have so much power!"

"It is, indeed," says the other man. "And he gets no comfort out of his money. Lives almost alone—one or two servants, I believe—in a plain little old-fashioned house. Hates Society;



NOTHING IN IT.

FARMER HARROW.—So Bill Perkins had ter sell that brindle cow o' his?

FARMER BARNES.—Yes. She'd run like thunder every time she see a railroad train. No use ever expecting ter collect damages on *that* kind of a critter.



THE POWERS THAT BE.

THE COOK.—She laves iverything to the milliner, does she?

THE MAID.—Oh, yes! What the milliner says goes.

THE COOK.—Bedad, I did n't know milliners was so much like cooks.



# PUCK



## A VALUE SET ON HIM.

"What makes Cholly so stuck up?"

"He has been sued for breach-of-promise and the damage is set at twenty-five thousand dollars. Cholly never imagined he was so valuable."

never goes to the theatre or opera; would as soon ride in a street-car as in his private rig; would as soon sail on a ferryboat as on a yacht; cares for nothing, in fact, but business, business, business! Saves his money for no other purpose than to grab more stock in the Pan-American!"

"Does he give anything to charity?"

"Little or nothing, I think. He was fairly liberal some years ago—that was before his wife died. Perhaps that soured him. Then, his two sons turned out wrong; died early, after leading lives of wild dissipation. I believe he has n't a near relative living, and why he works as he does to pile up money that will never do him any good, the Lord only knows!"

"It's a species of insanity," said the other man, "but it's time that lunatics of that kind should be restrained."

Several months after this conversation, John Stockson, having added considerably to his wealth in the meantime, called the minority stockholders together and said:

"Gentlemen, I want your stock. Put your own price on it, and if it's within my means—exclusive of the value of my Pan-American stock,—I'll pay it."

The minority stockholders consulted with one another and fixed their price—a big price, carefully calculated to absorb as much as possible of John Stockson's spare cash. He accepted their proposition.

The next day the papers contained the startling announcement that the entire railway system of North and South America was owned by one man. Millions of citizens shook their heads and declared that at some indefinite time something indefinite should be done.

A short time after that, however, the newspapers made a still more startling announcement. It was reported on excellent authority that John Stockson was making arrangements to transfer, for the sum of one dollar, to the Government of the United States, for the benefit of the people thereof, all his property in the Pan-American. He would have a few thousand dollars left, it was said, and would retire to the country, where he hoped to spend his declining years in peace and quiet. He felt that, after devoting so many years of his life to the service of the people, he was entitled to a rest.

The report was true.

Wm. E. McKenna.



## A TEMPERANCE LESSON.

THE BEAR.—Ah! Give me the skate which cheers but does not inebriate!

**C**ritics differ in defining poetry, but they agree that it is not plentiful.

PUCK



THE FIRST DAY OUT.

SHE.—But if anything should happen to the ship!

HE.—Well, if the worst comes to the worst, we have plenty of empty bottles in which to send out messages.

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**P**rosperity spoils some folks, but others seem to be able to get spoiled without it.





## PUCK

### PUCK

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of PUCK is \$5.00 per year.  
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.  
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,  
Publishers and Proprietors.  
Cor. Houston and Elm Sts.,  
New York.

Wednesday, January 14, 1903. — No. 1350.

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## CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

### THE MAN BEHIND THE WORLD.

IN THE event of a new show on the world's stage, two complimentary tickets, calling for orchestra seats on the aisle, are placed in an envelope and reserved for Rudyard Kipling. Nations are the actors, the scene shifters, the call boys; Rudyard is the first-night critic, the man in front. He is hard to please and more than one nation has trembled violently, while waiting for his verdict. The latest world drama to vex the critic is the bill collecting performance of Great Britain and Germany; the alliance of Rudyardland with "the Goth and the Shameless Hun," "the worst of all" and "the breed that have wronged us most for a year and a year and a year." It could be seen from his criticism that Rudyard was vastly displeased. And with reason. The thought is terrifying that Germany and Great Britain might dwell, side by side, in peace; that strife might be curbed and rancor subdued; that the fires of hate might die, for want of some one to fan them. By all means, let us protest, with Rudyard, against so dire a possibility. And, as a practical move, how would it do to set Rudyard up in business as a rival of the Hague tribunal? As an antidote. The Hague tribunal makes for peace. Doubtless, even, it would favor peace between Great Britain and Germany, which is a preposterous idea. To offset the Hague view point, Rudyard should organize a War Congress—say at Rotterdam, inasmuch as Holland is the fashion—and there do his best, in poetry and out, to encourage the worst imaginable feeling between nations. In cases where arbitration seems likely to succeed, resort to battle and bloodshed should earnestly be urged. When international disputes arise, the parties should have pointed out to them the disastrous consequences of peace; and then, if still they waver and display no inclination to fight, a poem might be dashed off and mailed. That, speedily, would bring them to their senses. Rudyard is a brilliant writer and the world of letters would lose him reluctantly, but generously would it give him up, if the larger world needed his services as match-maker. He is now corresponding with "the Goth and the Shameless Hun" in the interests of John Bull, heavy-weight, for whom, in the near future, he hopes to arrange a fight.

### MR. CARNEGIE, PLEASE NOTICE.

THE Standard Oil Company has made a surprising move. In establishing a pension fund—a fund for old employees—it has displayed originality which is positively daring. To share in the fund, an employee is not obliged to give from his salary. It is the company, solely, which contributes. All that is asked of the employee is faithful service. Who it was fathered the project we do not know. Perhaps it was Mr. Rockefeller. We can not say. But, whoever it was, his ideas on philanthropy are nothing short of sensational. Consider what the plan means. It means the distribution of money—real money—to aged men; to feeble and crippled men; to men who might otherwise be destitute. Had it been orthodox, the Oil Trust would have built a mammoth library. Then, employees aging, it would feed them—with food for thought. Clothe them—with Shakspeare's plays. House them—with Herbert Spenser. Reward them and give them

a sense of independence—with "the six best-selling novels." Truly, the more one thinks of it, the more one marvels at the Oil Trust's nerve. Through its initiative and enterprise, money and some of those who need it are to be joined. Charity is to be charitable. Philanthropy, philanthropic. And, in future, Mr. Rockefeller, a little less for the struggling fifty million dollar university and a little more for the pension fund.

### PUBLISHING THE UNPUBLISHED.

A FEATURE of modern magazines, to the humble observer, is their fondness for "unpublished" poems. An unpublished poem is usually by Whittier, Bryant, Longfellow or Tennyson and, according to the formula, must remain hidden in some old desk or secretary until the time for discovery and exploitation arrives. Poems, like wine, are best after years of solitude; but where wine is aged intentionally, poems, supposedly, are aged by accident. Both, when their time is up, are passed around and admired. The connoisseur gets one. The modern magazine gets the other. The eagerness with which unpublished poems are sought should acquaint all literary men, living, of their duty to posterity. It is reasonable to suppose—although there are no signs of it yet—that some day the hitherto unpublished poems of Whittier, Bryant, Longfellow and Tennyson will give out. The supply, at last, will become exhausted. It is inevitable. Then will resort be necessary to the works of others, and if, when the hour comes, old desks and secretaries are searched in vain for dusty manuscript, how embarrassing it will be! Such a scene, however, may be easily averted. If each contemporary author of prominence will write weekly a trifling fragment—it matters not what—and hide it away for posterity to find, we need not worry, particularly, over the literary future. It will sturdily take care of itself. The old desk or secretary, in which the find is to be made, may be ordered from any reliable cabinetmaker.



### NO FAKE THIS TIME.

THE BURLESQUE QUEEN.—Send for the police! I've been robbed!

HER MANAGER.—Diamonds gone again?

THE QUEEN.—No! No! This is serious. Some one has stolen all my press notices



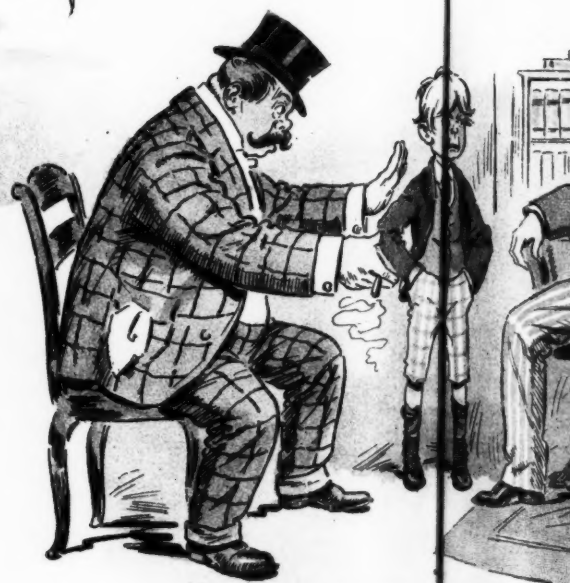
INFANT CLASS AGITATOR.—We demand half-hour Sunday-school and no golden texts to learn!



MADAME PRESIDENT.—In the Marriageable Women's Union, no member shall take a husband with less than ten thousand dollars income, the union scale. Extra pay for housework.



LIZZIE MCSNEGAN.—You'se have no right t' git edyercated, if we won't. So git out!



WALKING DELEGATE.—I yes expel me son de teacher, I 'll order a strike of de whole scho we 're willin' ter arbitrate.





THE DISTRICT PRESIDENT.—Quit yer cookin' dis minnit! The Cook Ladies' Union is strikin' in sympat'y wid de pathrolmen's six-platoon bill.



LABOR AGITATOR (on Sunday morning).—Boycott this church, everyone of you! It employs a non-union sexton!



THE PRISON WARDEN.—What 's that?  
THE PROGRESSIVE PRISONER.—I say de boys have formed a union t' git shorter sentences an' more grub.

TE.—I yer expel me son fer bitin' a strike of de whole school. But rate.

BE OF UNIONISM.

## PUCK



### THE STRENUOUS SOCIETY LIFE.

DOROTHY.—Six luncheons in one week! Did your gowns hold out?

ISABEL.—Yes, indeed! But I had n't any conversation for the last two days.

### A TRIUMPH.

The Rich Red Wine looked down on the Homely Cider.

"You're not worth much!" sneered the Rich Red Wine.

"Well, I suppose not," replied the Homely Cider.

That night the Homely Cider worked all night long.

"What are you doing?" asked the Rich Red Wine.

"Oh! Nothing much," answered the Homely Cider.

The next morning a man came and mixed the Homely Cider with three times its bulk of water and, having labelled it Pure Cider Vinegar, sold it for sixty cents per gallon.

Naturally, the Rich Red Wine hung its head; and when the man, after tasting it, served it to company who were n't much of anybody, these remarked that it was not very heady.

Labor conquers all; also, pride goes before a fall.

### IN THE SUBURBS.

THE DEACON.—And the cook has gone, has she?

THE MINISTER (*absently*).—Yes; she has had a call from another congregation.

### AN EXPLANATION.

LITTLE WALDO.—Why is it called the "mother tongue?"

LITTLE EMERSON.—Why, Waldo, I think the title is obviously appropriate. Have we not observed from infancy that father frequently can not get in a word edgewise?

IF the people who are on the stage could act as well as the people who are not, there would be no further talk about the decay of the legitimate.



### A FEMININE VIEW.

MR. SPARROW.—It's horrible to think of a bird's feathers in a woman's hat!

MRS. SPARROW.—Why, yes; but it's flattering.

### A BACHELOR'S REASON.



WITHOUT the ways are Winter-wild;  
The sifting snows are high up-piled;  
You ask me why I'm forth beguiled,—  
By what allurements,—  
When I might here, in warmth enisled,  
Rest in securement!

There stands, you say, my easy chair;  
There is my sea-coal fire; and there  
My pipe, my slippers, too, a pair  
My dear aunt fashioned;  
My novel,—rapture and despair,  
And most impassioned.

I grant the riot of the night,  
The tempting cheer of fire and light;  
Yet, though the storm gain madder might,  
I hie me gladly;  
Here would the evening hours take flight  
Slow-paced and sadly.

"But why?" in rapt amaze you shout;  
I've not the shadow of a doubt  
That when you hear you'll flee and flout,  
And spout of treason  
To all my vows! The secret's out!—  
Yes—Love's the reason!

Clinton Scollard.

### THE WEIGHT OF EVIDENCE.

FIRST MONKEY.—Professor Baboon delivered quite an interesting discourse on the question, "Do the human animals think?"

SECOND MONKEY.—What is the Professor's opinion?

FIRST MONKEY.—Well, he does n't know, exactly. He says they certainly do a good many things which indicate that they don't.

WE CAN'T all be captains of industry, and we don't expect to be. There are quite a number of us who would be very glad to be first lieutenants retired on half-pay.



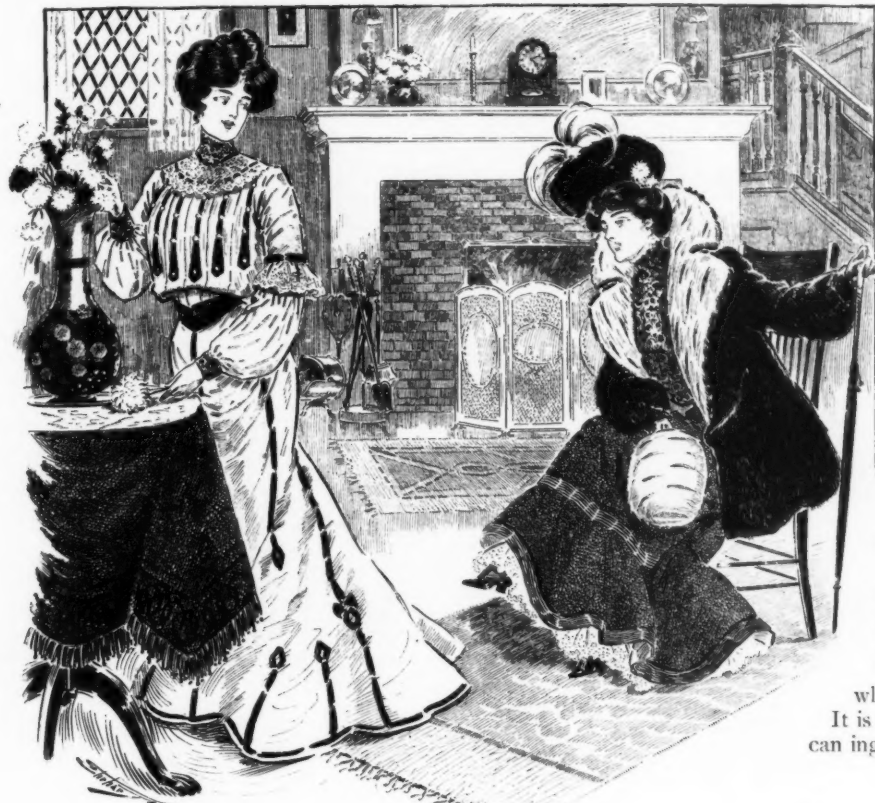
### APPARENTLY.

THE BRIDE.—I suppose we won't get a seat in the train when it does come.

THE GROOM.—I'm afraid not. Comfort seems to be incompatible with dividends.



# PUCK



## SIMPLE DIRECTIONS.

"Do you have much trouble directing your cooks?"  
 "Oh, no! The depot is only one block down, to the left."

## ALTERNATIVES.

Quoth the Sultan of far Bacoled:  
 "I'll never pass under the rod!"  
 But altered his mind,  
 Saying, later: "I find  
 It is either the rod or the sod."

## THE DANCE.

The dance is a growth, an evolution.  
 A century ago the dance was  
 the minuet, wherein men and  
 women walked stiffly to and  
 fro, occasionally touching  
 fingers.

Later it was the lan-  
 cers, which afforded rather  
 more personal contact.

Then came the waltz.  
 The waltz is an embrace.  
 In these days no dance is  
 popular unless it is an em-  
 brace.

Dancing is about the only  
 thing our young folks really en-  
 joy. Pretty much everything else  
 is stupid.

When the embrace becomes stupid,  
 what will be the next form of the dance?

It is not easy to say. But we may rest assured that Ameri-  
 can ingenuity will be equal to devising something.



## AN ENDORSEMENT.

IKEY.—Fader, who said, "Fire is a goodt zervant?"  
 HIS FATHER.—I don't know; but he had a lefel head, Ikey.

A FOOL and his money are soon married.



## CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES.

BOBBIE.—What are you crying about? Did n't you play yesterday that you were going to  
 this doll's funeral?

BESSIE.—Y-Yes; but she d-did n't die such a h-h-horrible death as that!

**W**hen doctors disagree, they call each other quacks, and often they are  
 right.

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EXTRA DRY

Is made from the pure juice of the most highly refined grapes. It is delicious and sparkling. A Dry Champagne with a taste that connoisseurs delight in.

## REFORMATION.

A man reclaimed from sin was he.  
He'd "joined the church;" that's why  
The things he once did openly  
He now does on the sly.  
—*Catholic Standard and Times*.

## EXACTING.

TOM.—Our engagement is off.  
DICK.—You don't say? How's that?  
TOM.—She got mad because I could n't explain to her satisfaction why I loved her more than other girls. —*Philadelphia Press*.

BACON.—Did you ever see my boy eating oatmeal in the morning?  
EGBERT.—No; I did not.  
BACON.—Well, he gives a very good imitation of a grain elevator. —*Yonkers Statesman*.



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## UNFORTUNATE.

"Brown's ambition all went up in smoke."  
"Any insurance?"  
"No; pipe dreams are n't insured."  
—*Detroit Free Press*.

"THE town's bound to prosper," said the new settler. "We've just coaxed a new railroad to come this way, an' jest ez soon ez the whistle blows we're a-goin' to whirl in an' sue it fer damages!"—*Atlanta Constitution*.

Established 1823.

# WILSON WHISKEY.

That's All!


THE WILSON DISTILLING CO., Baltimore, Md.

## A BILLVILLE BOY'S IDEA.

My Pa is a Legislator, an' Ma says he passes more bills than he brings Home. Ma says he likes to hear himself Talk; but he talks more in the Legislature than he does when he's Home. Ma says they's only one thing to regret 'bout him bein' in the Legislature, and that is—it'll only keep him there fifty days. I think Ma thinks he orter have a life sentence. Let us all strive to be Politicians, an' git elected, an' go off somewhere, an' give the Folks at Home a Holiday.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

## ABOARD THE LINER.

"Sometimes," remarked the meditative passenger, apropos of nothing, "it's hard to do one's duty."  
"That's right," replied the passenger with the shifty eyes; "these customs house men are so watchful."—*Philadelphia Press*.



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TO LET.  
"Apartments in that building don't seem to rent very well, do they?"  
"No; it's too old."  
"Ah! Sort of stale flat and unprofitable, as it were?"—*Indianapolis News*.

EVERY man reveals himself when he describes another. —*Ram's Horn*.

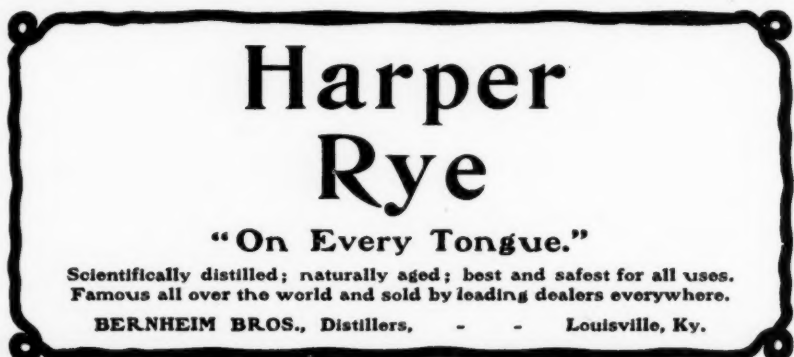
"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."  
—*Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.*

# MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

SUFFICIENT MATERIAL.

"That great arctic explorer seems to have had mighty bad luck. His ship, it seems, was crushed in the ice and all that was saved from the wreck was a few timbers."  
"Oh, well, they'll be enough to provide a lecture platform." — *Philadelphia Press*.



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The First ought and The First Bought

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## AGE'S RETROSPECT.

"When I was a boy," young men begin, In speaking of youthful joys.  
But old men, spinning their yarns, start in: "When I was one of the boys."  
—*Philadelphia Press*.

FIRST SOPHOMORE.—Young Smith's father sent him one hundred dollars on a promise that he'd be good.

SECOND SOPHOMORE.—Thought he'd put a check on the boy's evil ways, likely.—*Yonkers Herald*.

Exclusively for Gentlemen of Delicate Taste. FACTORIES AT TAMPA, FLORIDA.



OFFICE: 126 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.

## IN THE COURSE OF TIME.

I'm going to be a millionaire; My money, I shall hoard it. I'll be a great reformer then, Because I can afford it.  
—*Washington Star*.

JIGGERS.—They had a cripple in a play that I witnessed recently and he was the most humorous individual you ever saw.

JAGGERS.—He must have had a funny turn.—*Yonkers Herald*.

New York to Chicago—In 24 Hours of Lux-  
urious Railway Travel—By New York Central.





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**Bar Keeper's Friend**

"His Royal Highness, the Crown Prince of Siam expressed the wish that during his extended tour through the United States he should be served, as far as possible, with American dishes and native wines. In equipping the dining-car of his special train the champagne selected was the 'Great Western' of the Pleasant Valley Wine Company. His Royal Highness was especially pleased with this wine and announced his surprise that such an excellent champagne was produced in this country."

## BOKER'S BITTERS

Antidyspeptic. A tonic, an appetizer and a delicacy in mixed drinks.

A MAN is judged by the company he keeps and also by a lot of people he does not keep company with.—*Birmingham News.*

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**Pure beer contains no germs.**  
Schlitz Beer is sterilized after it is bottled and sealed, by a process invented by M. Pasteur, of France. It requires one and one-half hours.

That's how we double the necessary cost of our brewing. We do it to make purity certain—to make Schlitz Beer healthful.

Will you drink common beer, and pay just as much for it, when Schlitz Beer can be had for the asking.

Ask for the Brewery bottling.

"SOME FOLKS," said Uncle Eben, "is so anxious 'bout de future dat dey sits aroun' worryin' an' lets de present get clean past, wif nuffin' done."—*Wash. Star.*

"Standard of Highest Merit"

## FISCHER PIANOS.

"The embodiment of tone and art."

**164 FIFTH AVENUE,**  
Between 21st and 22nd Streets, New York.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS,  
PAPER WAREHOUSE,  
32, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street. NEW YORK.  
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street.  
All kinds of Paper made to order.

JIM.—Say! If you'll notice, you'll see that most of these big Wall Street men started on a farm.  
SAM.—Yes; and that is where they learned to water stock. — *Princeton Tiger.*

A PARTY can not be said to be a complete success unless there are enough refreshments left to send around to the neighbors the next day.—*Atchison Globe.*

**National Electric Vehicles**  
Handsome, graceful, thoroughly dependable. Built for reliable, everyday service and give it. Simplest in construction, safely and easily operated—the perfected automobiles for business or pleasure.  
Write for our illustrated catalogue showing many new and improved electric automobiles.  
NATIONAL VEHICLE CO., 907 E. 22d St., Indianapolis, Ind.

THE CAUSE OF HIS ENMITY.  
"See here," said Mr. Stockson Bonds, "I don't want you to have anything more to do with that young cub!"  
"Why, Pa!" cried his daughter, indignantly. "How can you call him a 'cub'?"  
"Why not? His father's a Bear; he's been fighting us Bulls in the Street for weeks."—*Philadelphia Press.*

FOR MEN OF BRAINS

## Cortez CIGARS

—MADE AT KEY WEST—

These Cigars are manufactured under the most favorable climatic conditions and from the mildest blends of Havana tobacco. If we had to pay the imported cigar tax our brands would cost double the money. Send for booklet and particulars.

CORTEZ CIGAR CO., KEY WEST.



# ASPAROX

TRADE MARK

For lovers of good things to eat and drink. A delicious beverage and a piquant seasoning.

**Armour & Company,**

Retains the full flavor of and is a substitute for fresh asparagus. Served at fountains and cafes. Sold by grocers. **Chicago, Illinois**



### The "Invincible"

Is a most unique overcoat. The feature of this coat is the practically invisible vents in the sides directly under the armholes through which the wearer can reach the pockets of his coat or trousers in the easiest possible manner.

You can get the "INVINCIBLE" Overcoat ready-to-wear at any clothier's that sells

### Michaels-Stern Fine Clothing

Ready-to-wear superbly tailored Suits and Overcoats, \$10, \$12, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$22.50, \$25 and upward. There's scarcely a reliable store that aims to give its customers the fullest measure of value for their money — but sells

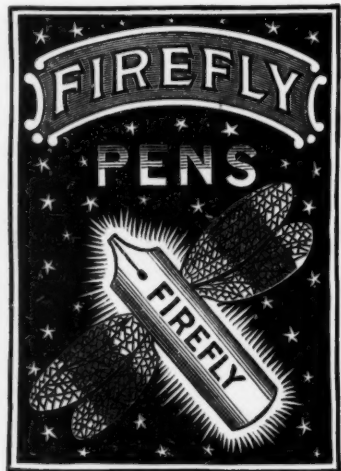
### "Michaels-Stern Fine Clothing"

Write us for further information, name of dealer in your town, and our collection "K" of fine half-tone reproductions of "Styles from Life" FREE. MICHAELS, STERN & CO., Rochester, N.Y.



Facsimile of linen label sewn inside pockets of

Michaels-Stern Fine Clothing.



Registered design of box label.

FIREFLY PENS are made of a new incorrodible metal—flexible as gold.

THEY GIVE CHARACTER TO ONE'S WRITING.

MANUFACTURED BY

ORMISTON & GLASS, LONDON.

CONTRACTORS TO H. M. GOVERNMENT.

Boxes 25 cts. and \$1.00, from all Stationers.

H. BAINBRIDGE & CO., 99 William St., N. Y. SOLE AGENTS FOR UNITED STATES.

# Pabst beer is always pure

Brewed from carefully selected barley and hops—never permitted to leave the brewery until properly aged.

### A MUTE APPEAL.

"Mama," asked Young Curiosity, "when deaf-and-dumb people cheer, do their fingers get tired?"—*Lippincott's*.

YEAST.—Why does that fellow walk on the railroad tracks? The train might come along and kill him.

CRIMSONBEAK.—Yes; but I suppose the fellow is afraid of the automobiles. —*Yonkers Statesman*.

## Natural Whiskey

Bottled under Government supervision direct from the barrel at the Distillery with its natural flavor, nothing added to or taken from it.

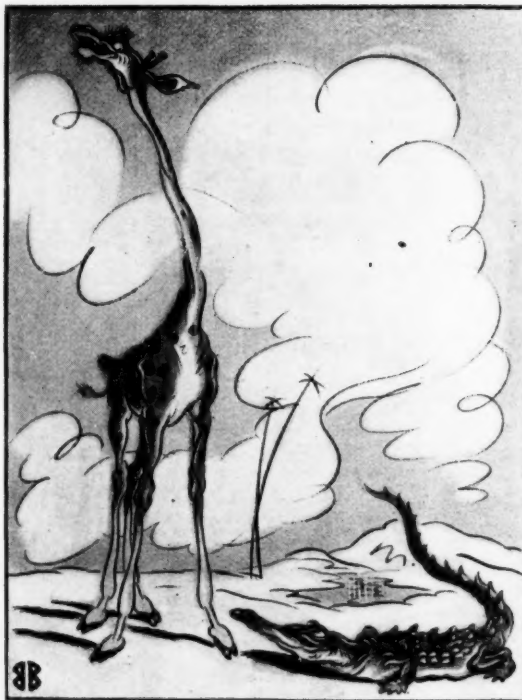
### Old Overholt Rye

The Act of Congress, March 3, 1897, provides that date of making and of bottling whiskey shall be plainly printed on the Government Stamp that seals the bottle. It also prohibits bottling whiskey less than four years old and provides that all bottles must be full measure.

Ask your Dealer—or write us—

A. OVERHOLT & CO.  
PITTSBURG, PA.

BOTTLED IN BOND



### APPLIED SLANG.

THE GIRAFFE.—I think the weather is just *tip-top*; don't you?

THE CROCODILE.—Yes; it suits me *down to the ground*!

Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, has the call wherever an effective tonic for a run-down system is needed: builds up flesh, and nerve tissue. Druggists.

### A Delicious Digestive



### Chartreuse

—GREEN OR YELLOW—

THE HIGHEST GRADE CORDIAL. A GLASS AFTER DINNER IS A WONDERFUL AID TO DIGESTION

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés. Bâtjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N.Y., Sole Agents for United States.

LEADING MAN.—I believe money can be made if you will let me do "Hamlet."

BUSINESS MANAGER.—I don't care who you do just so you leave me alone. —*Detroit Free Press*.

"DID N'T you hear the door-bell, Bridget?"

"Yes, Mum."

"Well, why did n't you answer it?"

"I did answer it; I said, 'Oh, fudge!' Mum."—*Yonkers Statesman*.



### NESTOR CIGARETTES

A STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE UNSURPASSED

### Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. Sold by druggists everywhere in fifty cent and dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this great kidney remedy sent free by mail, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root and its great cures. Address, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and say that you read this in PUCK.

**OPIUM** and Liquor Habit Cured without inconvenience or detention from business. Write THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. 1, 1, Lebanon, Ohio.



## DR. SIEGERT'S

### ANGOSTURA BITTERS

The World's Best Tonic Imported from Trinidad B.W.I.

22 GOLD MEDALS  
LONDON 1862 LONDON 1886  
PHILADELPHIA 1876 BUFFALO 1901  
VIENNA 1873 PARIS 1887  
CHICAGO 1893

The Only Genuine

Unrivalled appetizing tonic and stomach corrective, recommended by physicians. Lends the aromatic fragrance of the tropics to your liquor, and strengthens the jaded stomach. Beware of cheap, domestic substitutes and imitations. The genuine is made only by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

J. W. WUPPERMANN, Sole Agent, New York, N. Y.

AGLOW.

Now comes the time of wintry snow,  
Which poets sing with glad acclaim.  
Then youthful cheeks will be aglow—  
I hope the stoves will be the same.  
*Washington Star.*

## GOLD SEAL

America's Best

### CHAMPAGNE

"Special Dry." "Brut."



"GOLD SEAL" has been analyzed and tested by the world's best doctors and most eminent chemists in competition with six of the best French Champagnes; the result of the analysis showed "GOLD SEAL" to be purer and more healthful than any French wine, with a more delicious bouquet and flavor. It costs less than one-half the price of imported wine. "GOLD SEAL" is sold by all first-class grocers and wine merchants.

URBANA WINE CO.  
URBANA, N. Y.  
SOLE MAKER.

BILL.—I see Dave Hill has had a cigar named after him.

JILL.—Don't run very strong, I suppose? —*Yonkers Statesman.*

## STOP THAT RUB.

No more SWEARING—Chafing or irritating the neck from collar buttons. The RUBER pad gives relief—ten cents a pair, or three pairs for twenty-five—cash or stamps. STUART NOVELTY CO., 45 Kilby St., Boston, Mass.

"When you do drink, drink Trimble"



"May we either say nothing of the absent, or speak of them like a friend."

A pure rye,  
10 years old, aged  
by time,  
not artificially.

**Trimble**  
Whiskey  
Green Label.

AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

Sole Proprietors,  
WHITE, HENTZ & CO.,  
Phila. & New York.  
ESTABLISHED 1793.



WELL WORTH IT.

NEWLYWED.—My boy is three years old and can't talk yet.

BACHELOR.—The drinks are on me;—what'll you have?

Ask for Abbott's the Original Angostura Bitters, when you go to druggist or grocer for a reliable tonic in the spring. Abbott's, the best for all seasons.

## GOLDEN GATE TOURS.

Under the Personally-Conducted System of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

California and the Pacific Coast resorts have become so popular in recent years with the better class of winter rest and pleasure seekers that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has decided to run two Golden Gate tours this winter, one to include the famous Mardi Gras spectacle at New Orleans. On the going trip both tours will travel by the Golden Gate Special, one of the finest trains that crosses the continent. One tour will return by this train, while passengers by the other and later tour will use regular trains returning. In California, passengers will be entirely at their own pleasure in the matter of itinerary. Should a sufficiently large number of passengers desire to join in taking an itinerary suggested by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, the services of a Tourist Agent and Chaperon will be at their disposal.

The first tour will leave New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and other points on Thursday, January 29, and will travel via Chicago, Kansas City, and El Paso to Los Angeles and San Diego, arriving at the latter point February 2. An entire month may be devoted to visiting California resorts, the Golden Gate Special leaving San Francisco on the return trip Tuesday, March 3, and returning via Salt Lake City, Glenwood Springs, Colorado Springs, and Denver. The rate for this tour will be \$300, covering all expenses of railroad transportation, including side trips in California, as well as berth and meals on the Golden Gate Special going and returning. No hotel expenses in California are included.

Tickets are good for return trip for nine months, excepting that passengers who do not return on the Special must provide their own Pullman accommodations and meals eastbound.

Tour No. 2 will leave Thursday, February 19, by the Golden Gate Special. Cincinnati, Montgomery, and Mobile will be visited en route to New Orleans, where the party will stay during the Mardi Gras festivities. The train will be side-tracked for occupancy during the three days spent in New Orleans. Stops will also be made at Beaumont, Texas, Houston, Texas, San Antonio, and El Paso. The train will arrive at San Diego, February 28. So far as special train arrangements are concerned, this tour will be completed at San Diego. Passengers may dispose of their time in California as they see fit. Should a sufficient number desire to take a suggested trip through California, the services of a Tourist Agent and Chaperon will be placed at their disposal.

The rate for this tour will be \$275, covering all railroad transportation for the entire trip, including side trips in California, seat at the Mardi Gras Festival, and Pullman berth and all meals on the Golden Gate Special from New York until arrival at San Diego.

Private compartments, i. e., drawing rooms or state rooms, may be obtained by the payment of additional charges on both tours. A detailed itinerary is in course of preparation, giving all information concerning these tours. Application should be made to George W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

TO the perfected art of brewing, the makers of Evans' Ale have successfully added the intricate science of bottling, an achievement that has resulted in

## EVANS' ALE

wresting the supremacy for Ale brewing from the Old World—another instance of American enterprise leading the way to better things and lower prices. Are you in step with the march of progress? APPLY TO NEAREST DEALER OR WRITE TO C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y. Established 1790.



A LIMITED ESTATE.

"The late Duke of Sutherland left ninety-two wills."

"Nothing else?"—*Cleve, Plain Dealer.*

# Milo

The  
Egyptian  
Cigarette  
of Quality

AROMATIC DELICACY  
MILDNESS  
PURITY

At your club or dealer's

Arnold  
Constable & Co.  
Carpets and Rugs.

Large Private Lines from the best producers of Scotch, English, French, German Carpets.

Oriental Rugs.

An Unsurpassed Stock of Antique and Modern Indian, Turkish and Persian Rugs.

Mounted Skins

for floor furnishing, in great variety.

Broadway & 19th St.

NEW YORK

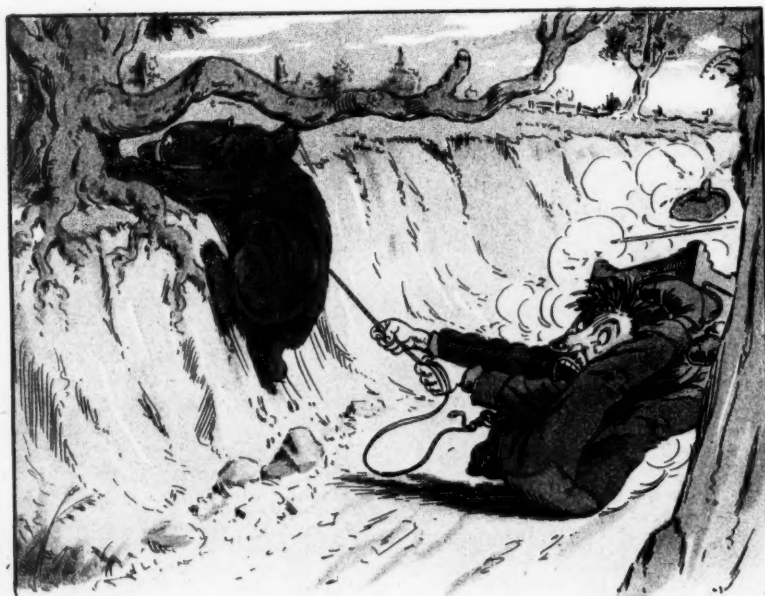
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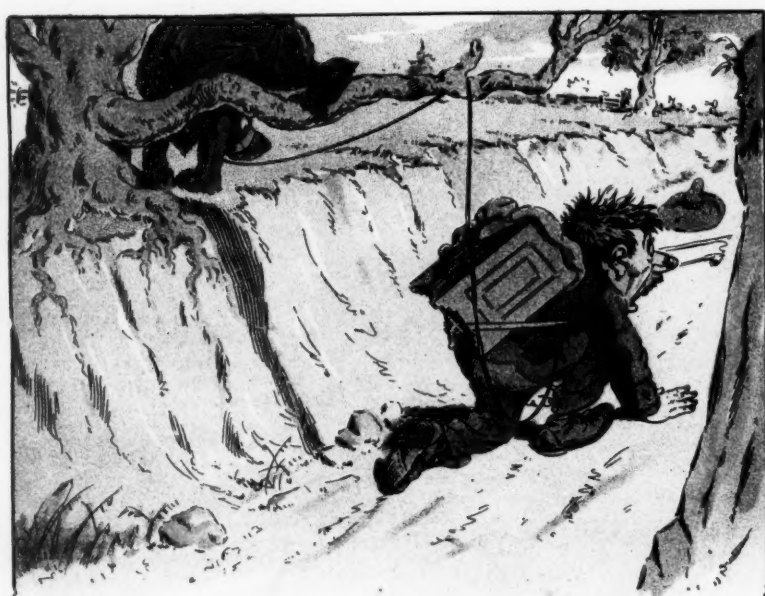
II.



III.



IV.



V.



VI.

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. N.Y.

THE POWER OF A PULL.